

Good Morning 509

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)



THIS GOES INTO FAMILY ALBUM Lieut. R. W. Blatchford

WHEN the "Good Morning" representative called upon Mrs. Gladys Blatchford, wife of Lieut. (E) Reginald Walter Blatchford, at 30, Grafton-road, Mutley, Plymouth, her 12 years-old daughter, Pat, was expected home from Plymouth High School, for the lunch break.

"She is so keen on her hockey, I expect she's stayed behind to fix up about a match," said Mrs. Blatchford, when Pat didn't turn up for lunch dead on time as she usually does. "Never mind," Mrs. Blatchford added, "Perhaps you'd like to see some of our family snapshots while we're waiting."

And very interesting they proved to be. There was the one taken of Lt. Blatchford—then Wt. Eng.—while in an Italian P.O.W. camp near Naples, where he remained 13 months a prisoner after being taken when his ship, Submarine "Tempest" was lost through action with an Italian destroyer.

It was the full beard Lt. Blatchford wore in that picture that "tickled" Mrs. Blatchford. "That's the one I like best of him," she said with a chuckle.

It appears that Lt. Blatchford was one of the comparatively few able-bodied men to be repatriated by the Italians six months before Italy collapsed.

Mrs. Blatchford, herself a one-time school mistress, is very pleased with Pat's progress at school, where she is starting Latin lessons. "She's better at languages already than I was at her age," her mother proudly confessed.

One piece of interesting news offered by Mrs. Blatchford, is the hourly expected arrival of Lt. Blatchford's brother, Fred, who for 2½ years has been serving in Kenya with the R.A.F. "Pat will be glad to have a big uncle she hardly remembers," her mother commented.

Are you a PHILLUMENIST, VULCANITE, LUCERIFEROPHILE?

(Do you collect Matchboxes?)

THE liberation of the Continent has set the collectors of matchboxes, hoping that they will be able to add interesting items to their albums. In recent years collecting matchboxes has become as serious a hobby as collecting stamps.

There are now estimated to be about 5,000 phillumenists, as they may be technically called, in Britain alone.

The collections contain from a few hundred to some 35,000 different labels. But probably not one of them is in any way "complete." There is at least one collection in the U.S.A. containing 50,000 different examples of matchbox labels.

The matchbox-label collectors, who in their time have been variously called Vulcanites, Luceriferophiles and Labelists, mount the front and side labels from their boxes in albums.

A big collection shows that at different times match manufacturers have used almost every conceivable subject from film stars and famous sportsmen to gods, battleships and fairy tales to provide them with designs for their boxes.

The sizes of the boxes also have varied from an inch long to seven inches long, and some have been circular instead of the familiar oblong shape.

These are rare, and of particular interest, as they were used by gold miners not only for holding matches, but also for holding gold dust.

Many of the most beautiful designs came from Japan. Before the war it was estimated that there were 30,000 different designs being manufactured in Japan.

Many millions of boxes were exported, of course, but there were also many purely "local" labels of great interest. The boxes were used as advertisements for local tea-shops or other entertainments.

Matches in Japan also played a part in etiquette. The Jap would consider he had "lost face" if he accepted a "tip," therefore he always made a present in return. What better present than a box of matches costing a small fraction of a penny?

Japs in the habit of receiving tips kept a special stock of boxes of matches for the purpose, and many of them were beautifully coloured and exceedingly attractive.

But the Japs also knew how to take advantage of Western tastes. One interesting series of labels showed scenes from Western fairy tales and Aesop's fables. There were also Jap matchboxes "made in Sweden." This was done simply by re-naming a Japanese town "Sweden"!

The matchbox label collector, like the stamp collector, is out for rarities rather than beauty of design. All kinds of events might lead to a label becoming a rarity. Destruction of a factory by fire or bombs before many boxes bearing a new label had gone out might produce a rarity.

There are believed to be very few existing copies of a box bearing royal portraits issued by a patriotic manufacturer at the time of the Jubilee.

Unfortunately, he had overlooked the fact that the King's portrait must not be used on articles for sale without permission, and the issue had to be withdrawn immediately.

Politicians long ago realised the possibilities of matchbox labels for propaganda. Here is something which will be seen by millions, and, moreover, each box will probably be looked at some fifty times before it is thrown away.

Long before World War 1, Czech patriots were secretly printing and circulating matchboxes with a label showing where Czechoslovakia, then non-existent, ought to be.

The Dictators quickly got hold of the match manufacturers.

In Italy, labels in vivid red, white and green were printed heavily with the word "Italianissima" (which might be freely translated as "Italy is best").

In Austria and Germany the Fascist symbols appeared. As a matter of fact, a 1934 Austrian issue, made during the Fascist coup, is now something of a rarity, as it was short-lived.

Propaganda has also, however, been peaceful. One of the best series was that produced in Australia designed to prevent fires. The "Bush Fire" matchbox labels carried slogans such as "A little match may

cause a big fire," and "A match may be down but not out."

The value of matchbox labels is, perhaps, not quite so firmly established as that of postage stamps because the market is not so large or so universal. But with the increase in the hobby prices will tend to become standardised.

The many thousands of common labels are worth only a fraction of a penny each. But some of the rarer ones are virtually "priceless."

An English collector has one, for instance, from a matchbox made more than 100 years ago, when matches were a shilling a box.

Anything pre-1900 is likely to be scarce: £20 was refused in 1939 by a U.S. collector for eight pre-1900 labels. Not long ago a collection was sold for £200, and there are many labels of moderate rarity difficult to buy at 5s. apiece.

The hobby is comparatively new, and has all the fascination of being largely "unmapped." There are now some scores of exceedingly knowledgeable collectors who know almost every label ever issued anywhere, but the beginner has to discover a great deal for himself. There are probably quite a number of undiscovered rarities.

J. M. MICHAELSON.

"JULIE IS KNOWING," P.O. Edward Evans



"Museum" News for C.P.O. Herbert Christie

WHEN we entered 13, Enid Parade, Knock, Belfast, we thought we had walked into a Military Museum; we caught your Mother dusting off the pictures of her five sons in uniform. C.P.O. Herbert Christie.

Things are fairly quiet at home now, but your father keeps busy in the garden, and your mother spends quite a time writing to her family.

Brother Tom, on leave from the Ulster Rifles, arrived when we were there; he told us he was fit again after his wounds in France, and was ready for another bundle.

Willie, of course, is in your part of the world. Your father, having served out there follows the appropriate maps with enthusiasm; he would like to be there with you both.

Douglas is happy now, though he missed his uniform for a while. He says that Civvy-street is not really so bad, but he is envious of his brothers.

Joseph, in the Irish Guards, is ready to go to France, and says he is quite looking forward to a change from barrack routine.



ward to a change from barrack routine. Although, according to his letters from the Midlands, he's having quite a lot of fun in one way and another.

Rita is still doing her bit for

the war effort, and although she likes being at home, feels tempted at times to follow some of her pals over to England.

Your Mother is quite proud these days; her submarine brooch is the talk of the shop-

ping queues. The Knock folk haven't seen one before. Naturally, they all ask after you.

After sending love from all the family, your mother closes by reminding you that your violin is still in the corner.

FULL of life is Baby Julie was lifted from Southsea, she Evans, aged two, and a has been seeing a lot of friends, very knowing little lass.

Although her Daddy has been away since December, she showed no doubt about his photograph when it was produced for our inspection by Mrs. Ella Evans, at 14, Malvern Road, Southsea.

And here is the latest story about his little daughter's "knowingness" for Petty-Officer Teddy Evans.

Julie has had her teething troubles, like all young children, and sometimes cuts a new one with a cough.

The day of our visit coincided with a medical inspection.

The last time Julie went to the doctor, he gave her a sweet. After accepting the "once over" as a matter of course, she felt she was again due for a reward. So she asked for another! Little minx!

Julie is the life and soul of the household at Malvern Road. Her grandparents think the world of her.

She is fond of her toys, so we took her picture on her horse, but "Teddie" and "Gollie" are her favourites. Imagine her delight if her mother is able to take her—as she hopes—to her first pantomime this Christmas.

Incidentally, Mrs. Evans tells us that since the coastal ban

She spent a very happy holiday at Falmouth and Birmingham, and among those who have since been to visit her have been her brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. George Prince, who were only married in July.

Lots of people, including Servicemen and their wives, have been calling, trying to get rooms.

So that when you get back troubles, like all young children, from your present commission, P.O. Evans, it looks as if Southsea will be reviving again as a holiday resort.

Mrs. Evans sends all her love. She is glad to get your letters so regularly and looks forward to the time when you will be able to follow them home.

We ALWAYS write
to you, if you
write first
to "Good Morning,"
c/o Press Division,
Admiralty, London, S.W.1

He wrote a Dictionary— AND THE WORD 'LOVE' WAS IN IT

EVERYONE knows — as if they'd actually met him—the portly figure and sonorous jokes of Dr. Samuel Johnson, even if they've never looked up a word in the dictionary to which he devoted his life.

Some of us—the bookworms—maybe know his wisecracks about women, little things like, "Nature has given women so much power that the law has very wisely given them little," and "Women are less vicious

than men, not by choice, but because we restrict them—and they have a perpetual envy of our vices."

It was Johnson, too, who compared the sermons of women preachers with a dog walking on his hind legs. "It is not well done, but you are surprised to find it done at all."

Yet hardly anyone knows about the women in Dr. Johnson's life, though not for the lack of that eccentric man talking. In the green-room of Drury Lane Theatre, Boswell says, Johnson found "milky bosoms and silk stockings aroused his amorous propensities," and the Doctor added that he could "with facility and elegance . . . warble the amorous lay."

Johnson was uncouth and ugly, his face scarred with the marks of childhood illness. Yet he said at 70 that he would "like to spend his life driving briskly in a post-chaise with a pretty woman."

As an afterthought he added: "She would have to be something more than pretty; she'd have to add something to the conversation."

When two young women from Staffordshire came to consult him on Methodism, Johnson after dinner "took one of them upon his knee and fondled her for half an hour together."

So says literature of the unsuspected side of one of its leading lights.

HOW LOVE CAME TO DR. JOHNSON

By MARK PRIESTLY

But Dr. Johnson's first—and only serious—love affair was when he was still an unknown Lichfield schoolmaster. He met Lucy Porter, the daughter of a Birmingham mercer. So far, so good, but then he met his girl friend's mother—and found himself falling head over heels with her.

She was twice his age, fat and florid, gaudy and garrulous. Her dress—says Johnson's friend, Garrick—was flaring and fantastic, her speech as affected as her manner was vulgar. Her cheeks were reddened with paint and flushed with beer.

Well, love has twinkled before now over a cocktail, and in Dr. Johnson's case it flared over a beer-barrel.

Then Mr. Porter died—and what should he do? He proposed and was accepted, and, ever a dutiful son, he rode home to his mother to tell her that he was to marry. He was honest, too, with his bride. He told her he was of humble

birth, had no money, and that one of his uncles had been hanged.

"None of my relatives have been hanged," she comfortably rejoined, "but I have several who ought to be . . ."

So, honest with one another from the start, they rode off to church on horseback—and quarrelled on the way. The bride complained he was riding too fast; when he slackened pace she passed him and complained that he rode too slowly. Eventually, Johnson rode ahead till he was out of sight.

When she caught him up she was in tears. "I am not to be made the slave of caprice," Johnson said. "I am resolved to begin as I mean to end."

Yet Johnson assured his friends that the marriage was a love-match on both sides and that he was wholly happy. His friends looked at Mrs. J., "very fat, with a bosom of ordinary protuberance," and then realised why Johnson had fallen to Cupid's dart. He was exceptionally short-sighted!

Once married, Johnson took his wife off to the school where he meant her to help him.

The astonishment with which the pupils viewed Dr. Johnson was only equalled by the astonishment with which they eyed the 51-year-old woman whom he called "My dear girl" and "My charming love."

Every night the schoolboys left their dormitory, and, applying their eyes to the large key-hole of Johnson's room, beheld him "fondly" and "tumultuously" making love.

"What, did you never dispute with her?" a friend asked years afterwards.

Drolly, the Doctor answered, "Perpetually!"

Whenever he recorded a good resolution in his journal, he always added the word "Tetty!" as if it served as an extra reminder.

Perhaps their success depended on the fact that neither was ever bored with the other. He sometimes took home women drunks on his back—having picked them off the pavement—and gave them to Tetty.

"What, another?" cried Tetty. For all that, she once described Johnson as "the most sensible man I ever met."

WANGLING WORDS—448

1. Insert five consonants in * * E * * I * E and get an English county.

2. In the following Yorkshire proverb both the words and the letters in them have been shuffled. What is it? **Ays town ni tudob hewn.**

3. In these three nationalities the same number stands for the same letter throughout. What are they? **42L2Y27, 67D527, 3524636.**

4. Find Ernest's two companions hidden in: "That's a pale 'X' on that beer barrel," he complained. "Give me grog, Ernest."

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 447

1. ACONCAGUA.
2. Mary had a little lamb.
3. Rumanian, Canadian, Dutch.

QUIZ for today



1. Succin is sugar-cane, varnish, African soup, amber, liquorice?

2. What is the common name of the tree sometimes called the "fowler's service"?

3. What is the difference between etymology and entomology?

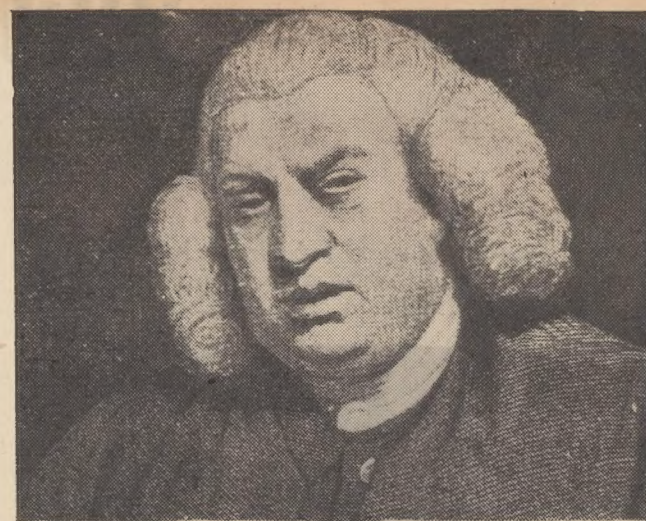
4. In what game is the phrase "en passant" used?

5. What and where are the Catingas?

6. All the following are real words except one; which is it? —Onym, Onyx, Opah, Opat, Opal, Onus, Olpe.

Answers to Quiz in No. 508

1. Mass of flotsam.
2. Cribbage.
3. Cyprus is a tree; cyperus is a wild flower.
4. Para.
5. Mast.
6. Opportune, Opinion, Operate.



I get around RON RICHARDS' COLUMN



AN Aberdeen magistrate and town councillor, Bailie James Dewar, has been accused of a series of thefts of coffins and coffin lids from the crematorium at Aberdeen, of which he was managing director and superintendent.

This was revealed when the High Court at Edinburgh granted an application by Dewar to have the place of his trial changed on the ground that a trial at Aberdeen was undesirable.

Dewar's counsel said the reason for the petition for transfer was that owing to public interest of a peculiarly degrading and malicious type which the case had aroused in Aberdeenshire, it was in his view impossible to have the trial in Aberdeen with even the faintest prospect of fair play.

The Lord Advocate, Mr. J. S. C. Reid, K.C., said there were seventy-three witnesses.

The Lord Justice General, Lord Normand, said he thought there was a very real risk that the trial of the case in Aberdeen might take place in an atmosphere which would be far from conducive to the administration of justice.

"There might be," he said, "among the jury persons whose relatives had been cremated in Aberdeen within the period of the charge, which went back to 1939. Or there may be other persons who have been greatly affected by the rumours, stories and gossip."

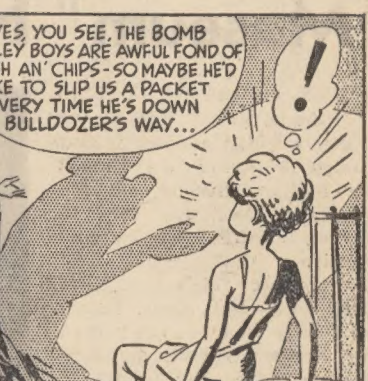
"I think," he added, "that in the interests of justice it is the Court's duty to direct that the trial should not take place at Aberdeen, leaving it to the Lord Advocate to appoint a place for the trial."

IT was stated at a Brighton inquest that a young woman became so depressed when she was rejected for the Forces for health reasons that she took her life by jumping into the sea. The coroner recorded a verdict of "Suicide while the balance of the mind was disturbed" on Iris Holgate, a musician, aged 30, of Dyke Road, Brighton.

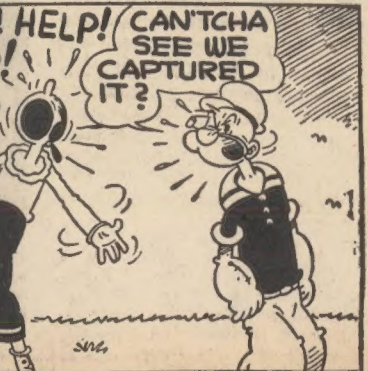
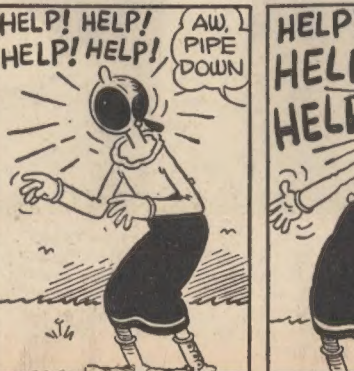
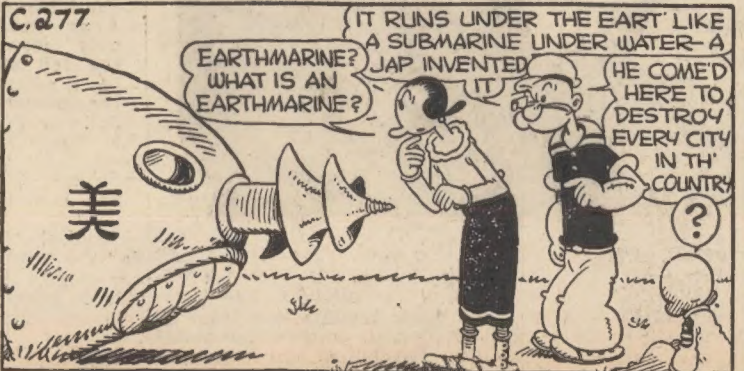
BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



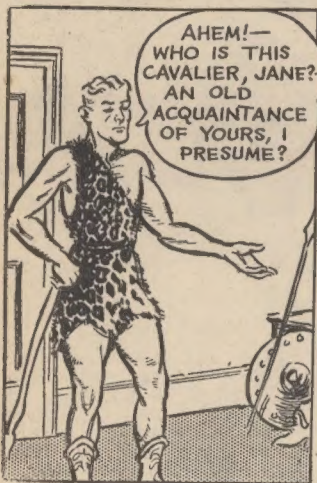
POPEYE



INTELLIGENCE TEST—No. 32

1. When Violet said "Rose," Edward said "King." What word linked these two ideas in Edward's mind?
2. Which of the following is an intruder, and why? Gladys, Patricia, Gwyn, Muriel, Anne, Joanna.
3. Old is to elder what much is to plenty, enough, most, more, some, many?
4. A family party consisted of 1 grandfather, 1 grandmother, 2 fathers, 2 mothers, 3 granddaughters, 1 son, 3 daughters, 1 aunt, 3 nieces, 2 sisters-in-law, 4 sisters, 1 brother. What is the smallest number of persons who could have been present?
- (Answers in No. 510.)
- Answers to Test No. 31.
1. Fox.
2. Bennett and Williams are comedians; others are not.
3. (a) No, (b) Yes, (c) No.
4. Sunday.

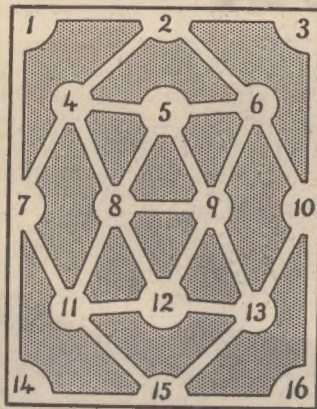
JANE



PUZZLE CORNER

GARDEN TOUR.

This is a garden in which the flower-beds are separated by paths, the 16 junctions of the paths being numbered. There are many ways of walking along all the paths once each only by a continuous route, but it so happens that in all

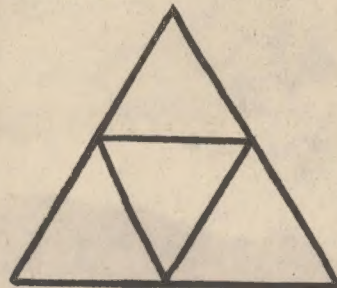


of them you must start and finish at the same two path-junctions. What are their numbers?

A good way to do this puzzle is to draw the pattern made by the paths on a piece of paper without lifting your pencil or traversing the same lines twice. Everything depends on starting at the right point. (You may start in the middle of the garden if you like.)

(Answer in No. 510.)

As you will see, the triangle below is divided into four smaller ones.



All you are asked to do is put a double figure in the top corner, reverse it in the right corner, and put the difference between 'em in the left corner. Now write the second figure from the left corner in the middle space, and after it the first figure from the right corner... and that's the total of the three corners—or should be!

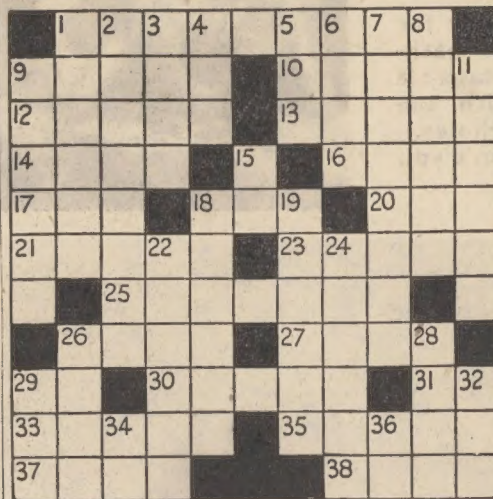
(Answer in No. 510.)

Solution to Numerical Puzzle in No. 508.

2	12	16	13
10	9	15	7
18	8	3	5
11	14	4	6

By knocking out the four numbers marked, each file across and down totals 31.

CROSSWORD CORNER



CLUES ACROSS.

1. Full of assurance.
9. Sedate.
10. Male name.
12. Embed evenly.
13. Wild dog.
14. Pluck.
16. Colloquial sure thing.
17. Horse.
18. Sheep.
20. Small flap.
21. Girl's name.
23. Vassal.
25. Rear.
26. Giant.
27. Bell sound.
29. About.
30. Specifies.
31. Pronoun.
33. Bitter.
35. Black.
37. Protect.
38. Vocal effort.

CHAFF PRAYS
R TRIVIAL M
AFTER VISTA
BLUE COLOUR
SUN RATE ST
SERENADES
EH IDOL LOB
REDDEN MARY
USAGE PAPER
P MEMOIRS O
TRESS GLEAN

CLUES DOWN.

1. Famous novelist.
2. Ready to serve.
3. Dextrous.
4. Little fishes.
5. Worthless thing.
6. Boy's name.
7. Number.
8. Riff-raff.
9. Small seal.
11. Plot of rich earth.
15. Remain.
18. Ridge of screw.
19. Sticky stuff.
22. Vegetable.
24. Showy flowers.
26. As soon as.
28. Damsel.
29. Wood.
32. In addition.
34. Concerning.
36. Animation.

ARE YOU 1 IN 20?

A Polish oculist named Zamenhof found it troublesome to learn the different languages of all his patients—ranging from Ukraine patois to Serbian—and invented a language of his own. That was how Esperanto came into being in 1887. The first journal issued in the language was suppressed by the Czarist Government. In 1905 an international Esperanto congress was held, with all the representatives speaking Esperanto.

French troops who served in Norway and were evacuated to Britain and then transferred elsewhere were able to find Esperantists with whom they could talk in each country.

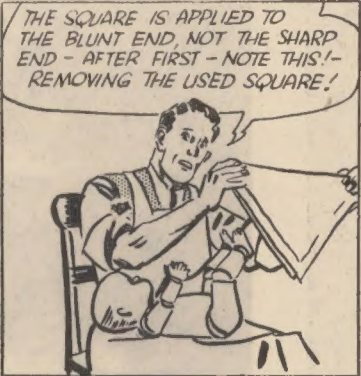
Volapuk, an artificial language, was coined by a German pastor in 1879. It has been estimated that three men in every ten set out to learn a foreign language, but only half a man in every ten learners becomes expertly fluent.

It may be that after the war every man will have to be able to speak a language beside his own. Most people in Europe 8,000 members in 1939, and already do so.

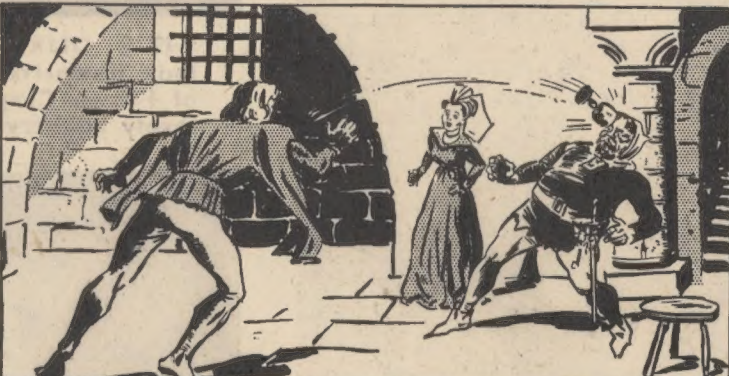
ALL ALONG THE LINE.

Esperanto was forbidden by the Nazis. But the International Esperanto League had 8,000 members in 1939, and already do so.

RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



Sport Oddities

BLIND boxers have been seen in the ring in exhibition matches. But one champion actually continued boxing for five years after he went blind. He was Sam Langford, the "Boston Tarbaby," the very popular coloured heavy-weight. A blow in a bout in 1917 made him virtually blind. He managed to keep the secret, however, until 1924, stipulating that his fights should be at night when he could just distinguish objects in front of him as a blur. A fight, in which his opponent was on the floor, but Langford was looking round for him, finally "gave him away," and he retired from the ring.

PHYSICAL handicaps can't keep a good man out of sport. Pete Gray, with only one arm, is one of the greater hitters in junior U.S. baseball and a champion "base-stealer." Not long ago, J. A. de Villiers, who lost one leg in an accident when he was five, cleared 5ft. 7in. in the high jump at a Pretoria school sports. He discards the crutch he normally uses and hops towards the bar, going over in the "western roll" style.

A STRANGE sport that "boomed" briefly in the U.S.A. in the twenties was greyhound racing with monkeys as jockeys. Negotiations were put in hand to bring it to Britain, and then it was found the monkeys were unnecessary—the greyhounds would follow a dummy hare. Other strange animals that have raced include ostriches and tortoises. Ostrich racing was tried in Australia, but failed because of the obstinacy of the birds, who would start well, but lose interest, in spite of their jockeys. Tortoise racing had the added excitement that one of the animals leading by yards was quite likely to go to sleep a few feet from the winning post.



Good Morning

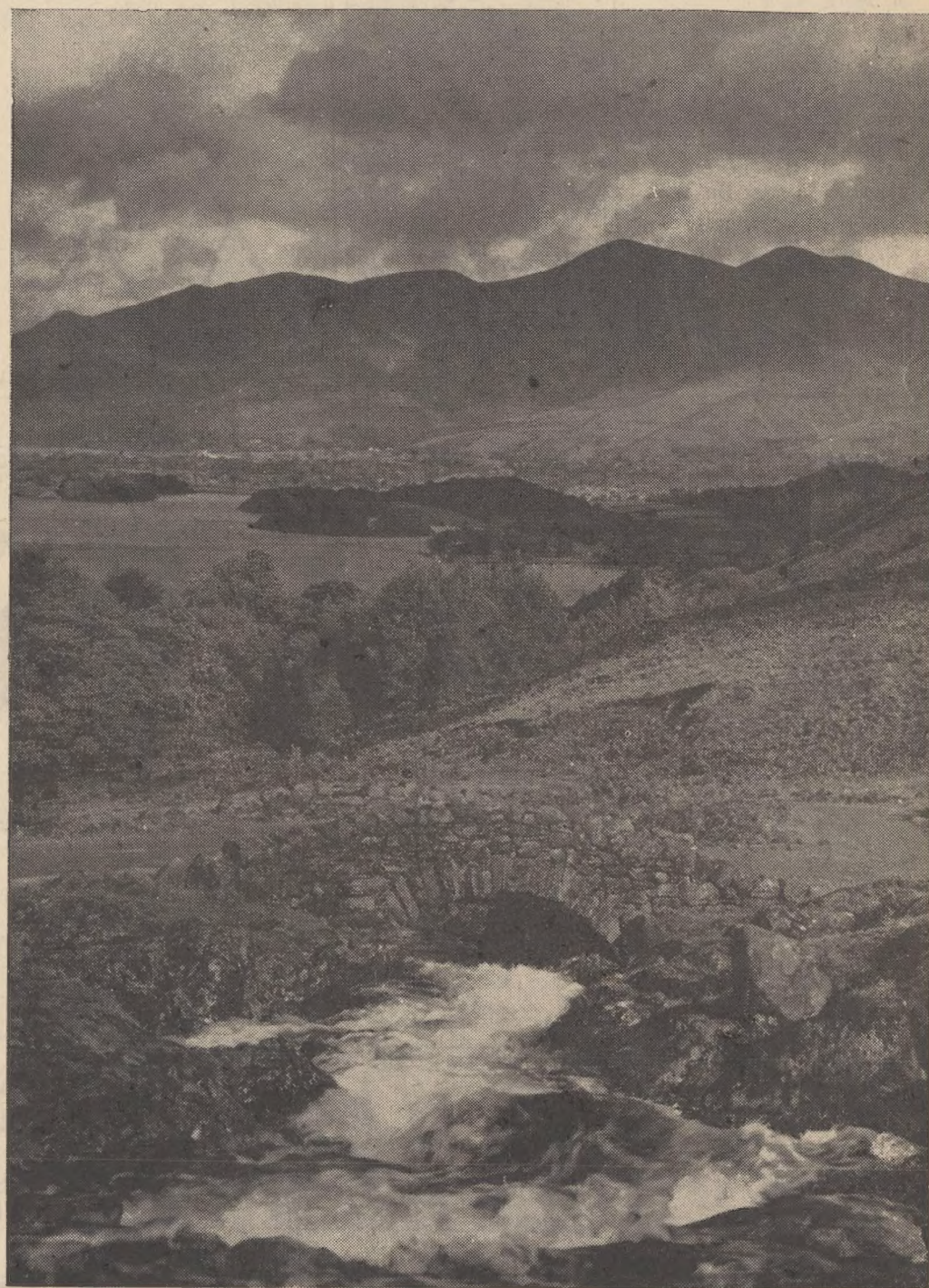
A new-style door for boarding-house bathrooms. Advantage: it does away with the need for keyholes. Kinda neat, don't you think?



"Dullest zoo we've ever been in. Nothing to look at."



"If they don't send some humans to jeer at, we're getting a transfer."



"IT'S OURS, ALL OURS. Stand on this old packhorse bridge and look downstream towards Derwentwater. Beyond the heathery slopes of Falcon Crag you can see the cloud-shadowed mass of Skiddaw. This lovely countryside can never be spoilt—thanks to the National Trust."



"Now, I suppose they'll all go into a flat-spin over what they're pleased to call 'baba's toothy-peg.' The pin-heads!"

OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"Never fuss over your kids —I don't."

